

SAM & MAX FREELANCE POLICE

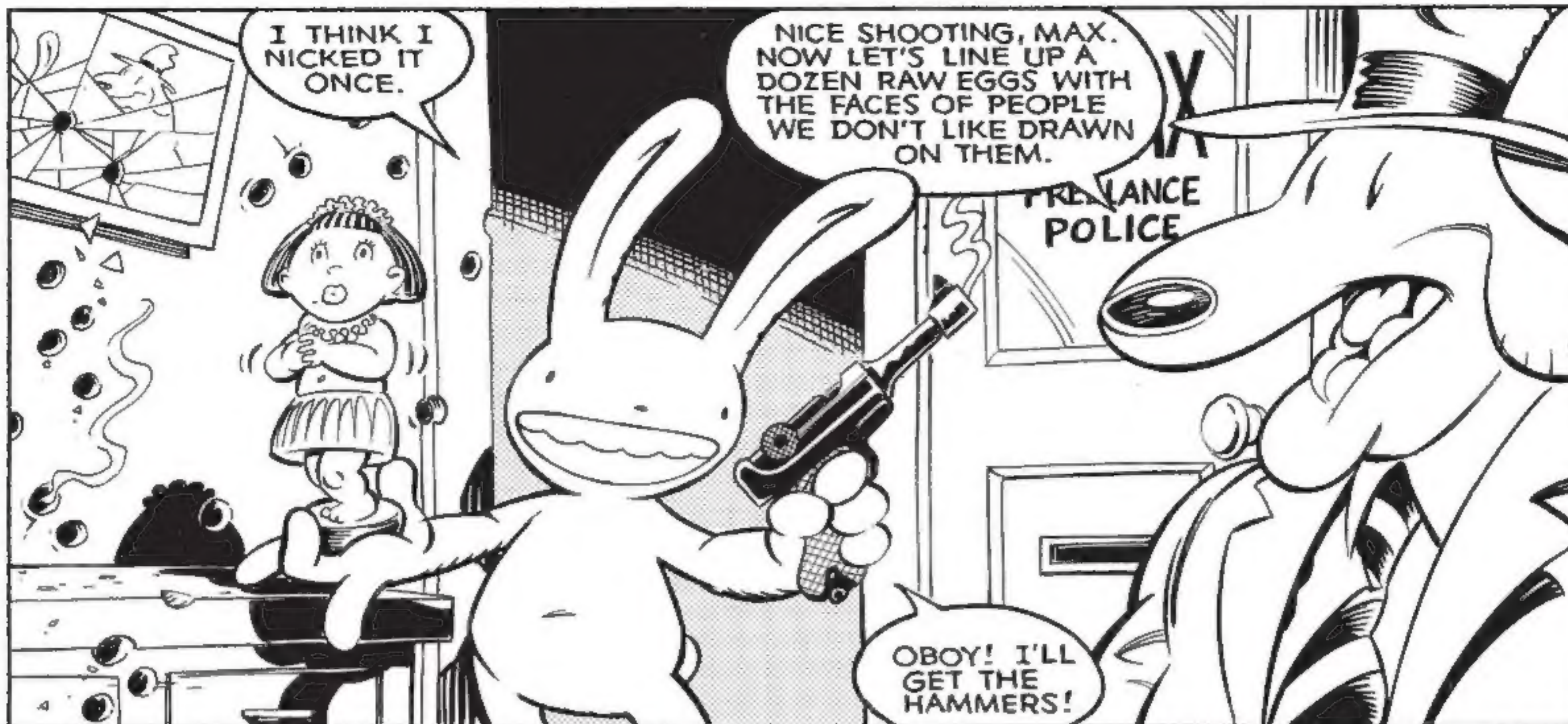
**BASED ON THE FAMED BEAT GENERATION NOVEL,
"SAM AND MAX DRIVE AROUND IN A CAR," by
BUCKY KEROUAC**

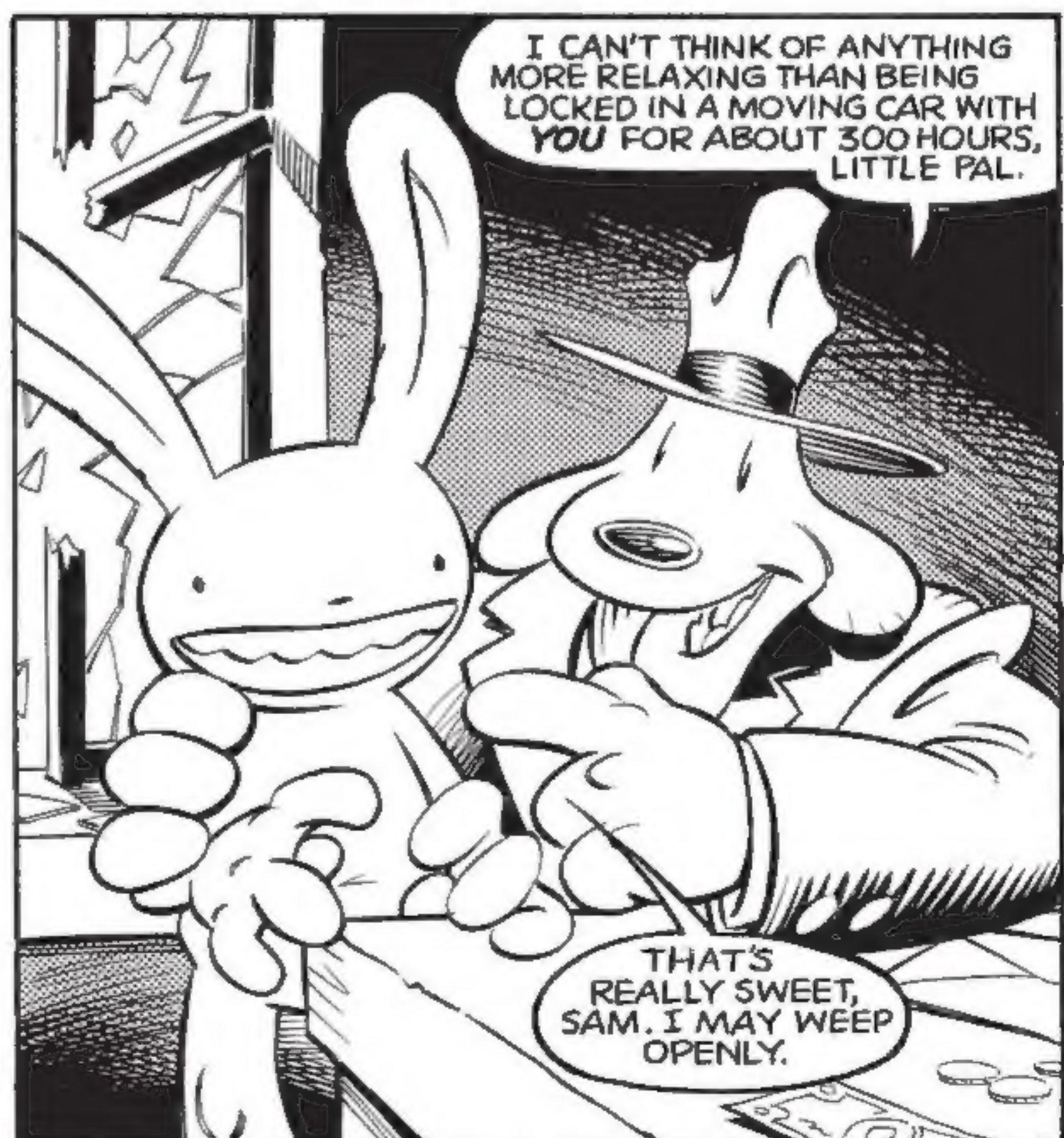
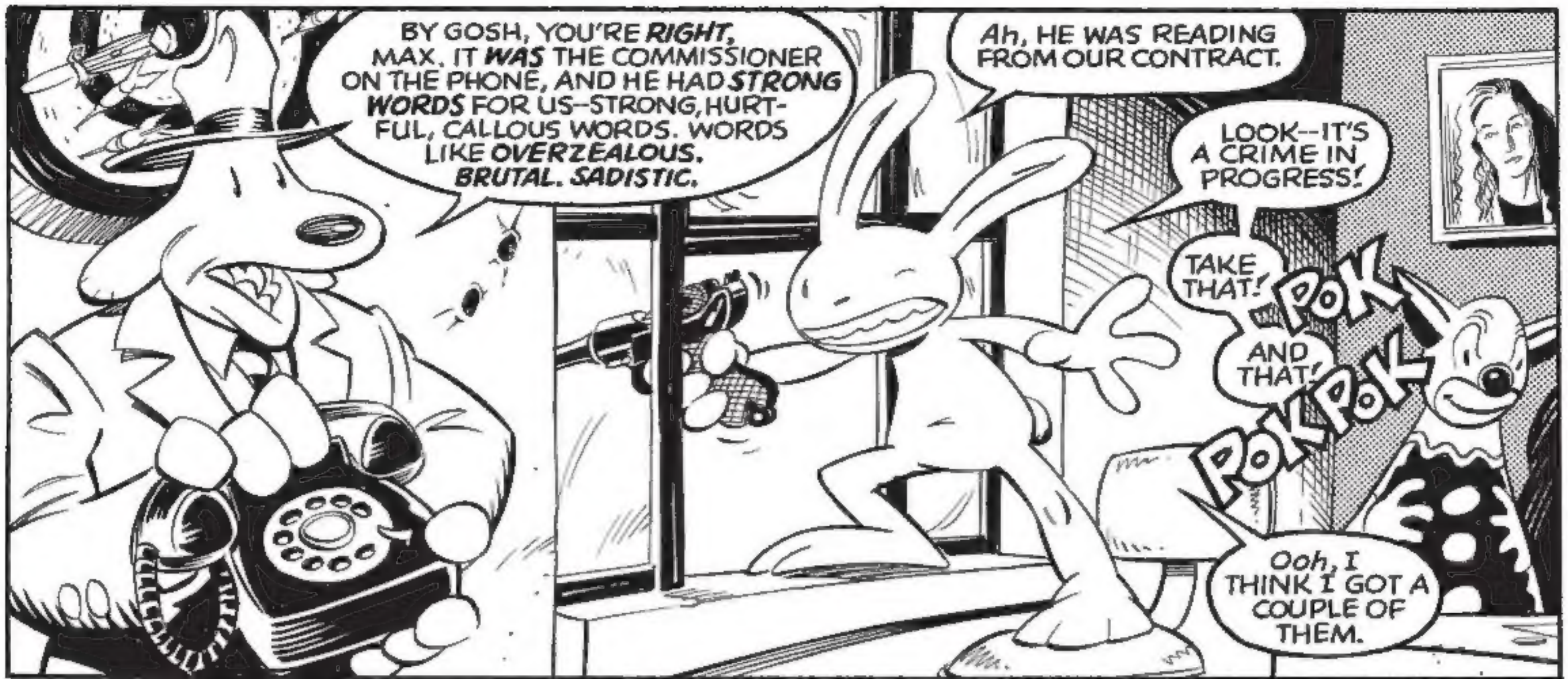
CHAPTER 1:
"PRISONERS of the CASBAH"

TAKE **THAT** AND
THAT AND **THAT** AND
THAT! ~~HA!~~ I WARNED
YOU, DIDN'T I? DIDN'T
I **WARN** YOU? I THOUGHT
I WARNED YOU. I
DIDN'T? OH,
SORRY.

COOL
POPS

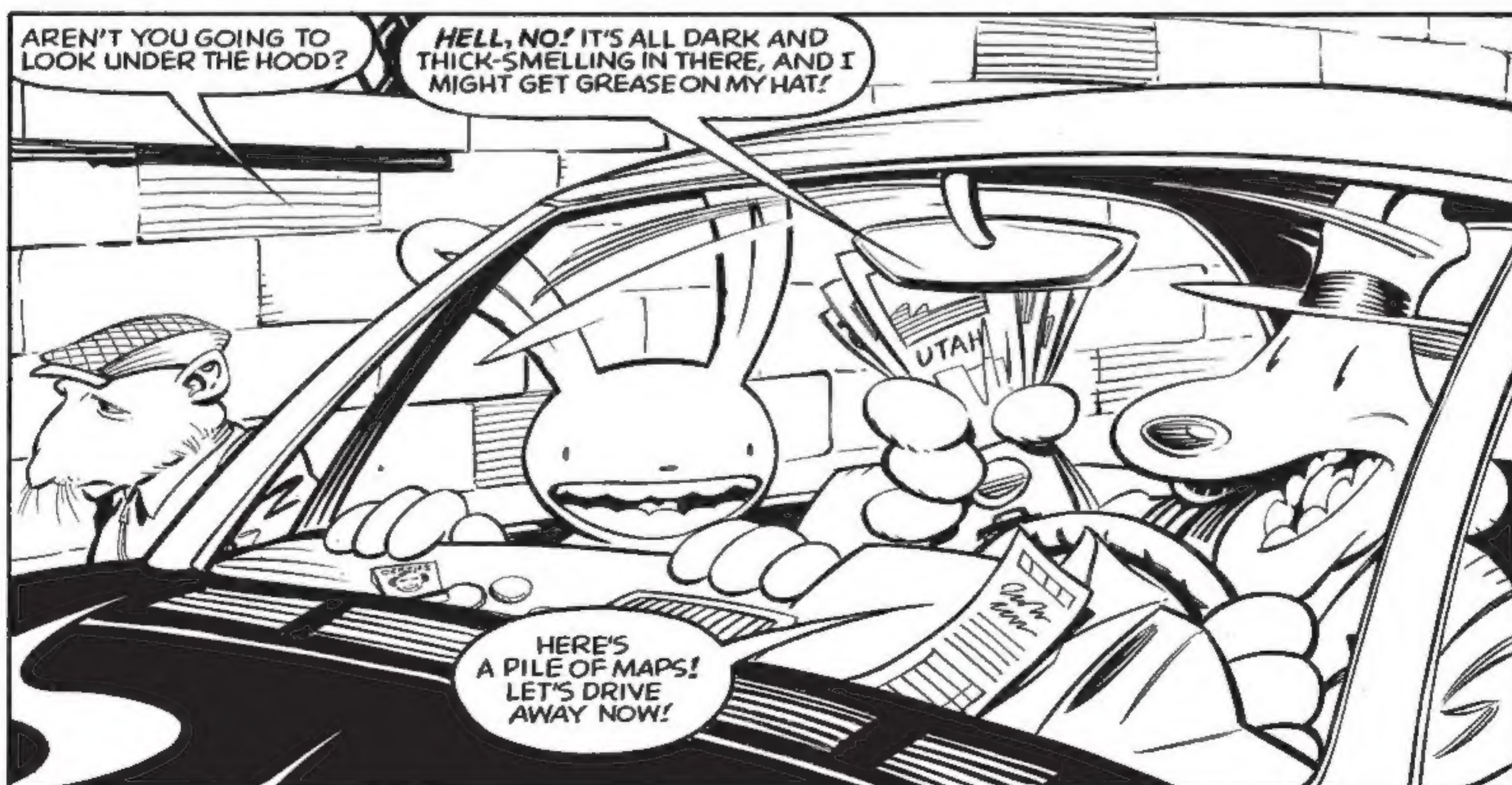
A black and white comic book illustration featuring a large, stylized explosion or impact. The word "BOOM" is written in large, bold, block letters across the center. Above it, the words "POK" and "BLAM" are visible, and below it, "POK" and "BLAM" are repeated. The letters are surrounded by jagged, flame-like shapes and smaller text like "POK" and "BLAM".













BREAKFAST at the DINER

Nothing could be finer
when you're squashing cats and voles
in Caroliner

DON'T YOU
LOVE STOPPING
FOR BREAKFAST
WHEN YOU'RE ON
THE ROAD?

I DO...
AND SO
DOES MY
HAIRY LITTLE
FRIEND.

AND MAX
DOES, TOO.

LET'S
HAVE A
LOOKIE.

GREASY
BUT SINCERE
DINER

THERE'S THE CHAIN-SMOKING GUY
WITH FIVE TEETH AND A SCREW-ON
TOUPEE YAMMERING
RELENTLESSLY AT HIS
IMAGINARY PLAYMATE.
MAKE EYE CONTACT
AND YOU'VE GOT A
FRIEND FOR LIFE!

GIGANTIC WAITRESSES FROM
TOWNS NAMED AFTER
AMPHIBIANS CALLING YOU
"DARLIN'" IN SOME KIND OF
GOOEY ACCENT. WHAT DO
YOU SUPPOSE THIS ONE'S
HAIR IS MADE OF?

CHOW DOWN, BUT
HURRY! THE
GREASE IN THE
EGGS WILL
LUBRICATE THE
FOOD TUBE IN
ANTICIPATION OF
THE RAZOR-SHARP,
CHARRED STRIPS
OF SKINK-BACON!

THEN, A WARM,
INVITING STACK
OF HOTCAKES.
WASH IT ALL
DOWN WITH A
TALL GLASS OF
JUICE: (jōos)
noun 1. THE
LIQUID PART OF
VEGETABLES OR
FRUITS. 2. THE
FLUID PART OF
AN ANIMAL BODY;
THE BODILY
"HUMORS"; THE
NAMES OF DIGES-
TIVE SECRECTIONS.

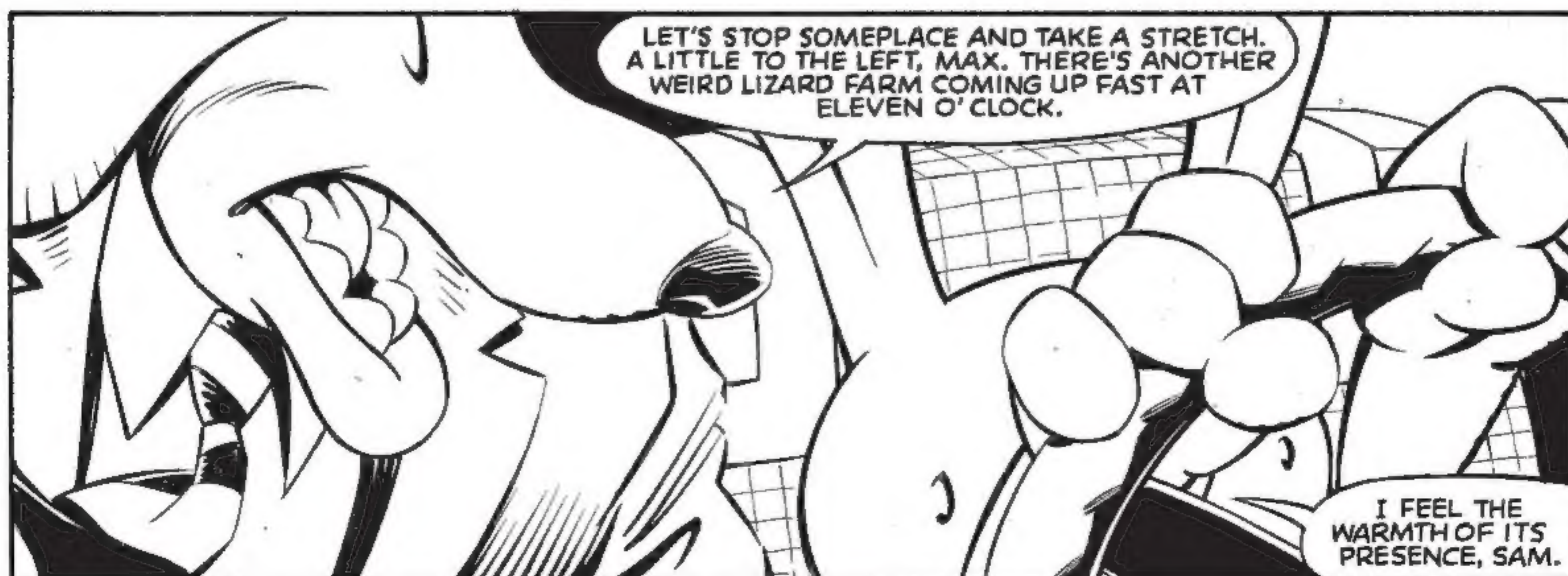
ON SECOND
THOUGHT... ASK
FOR WATER.

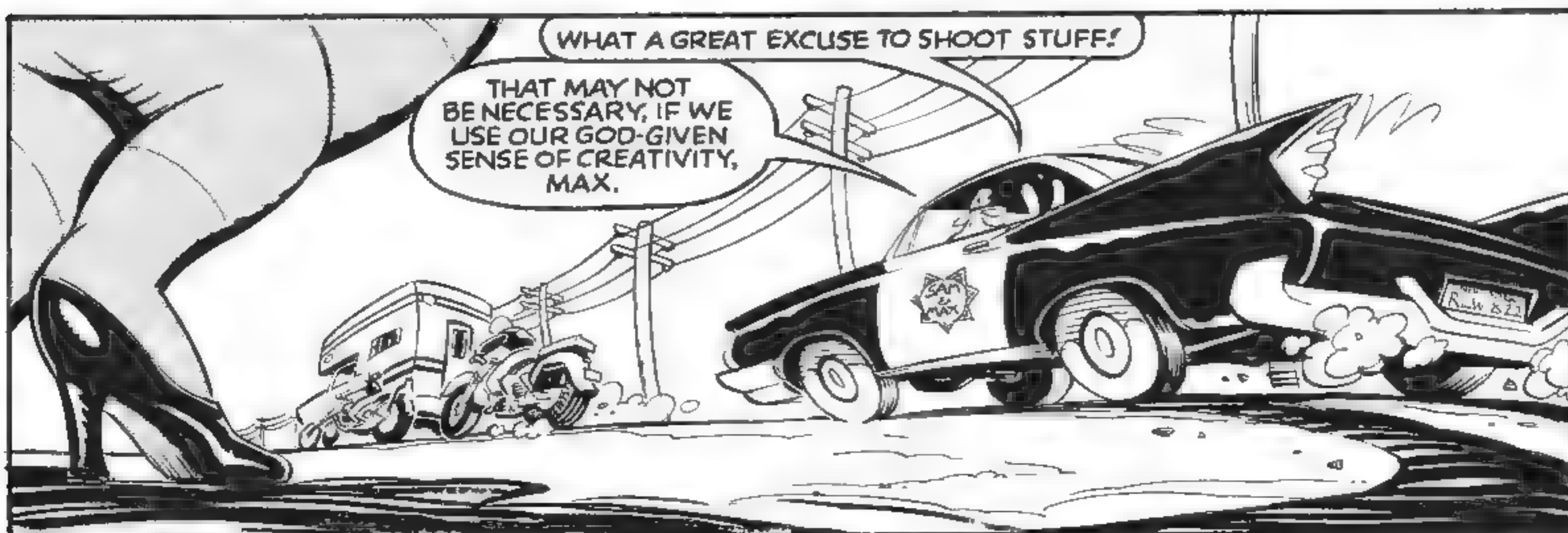
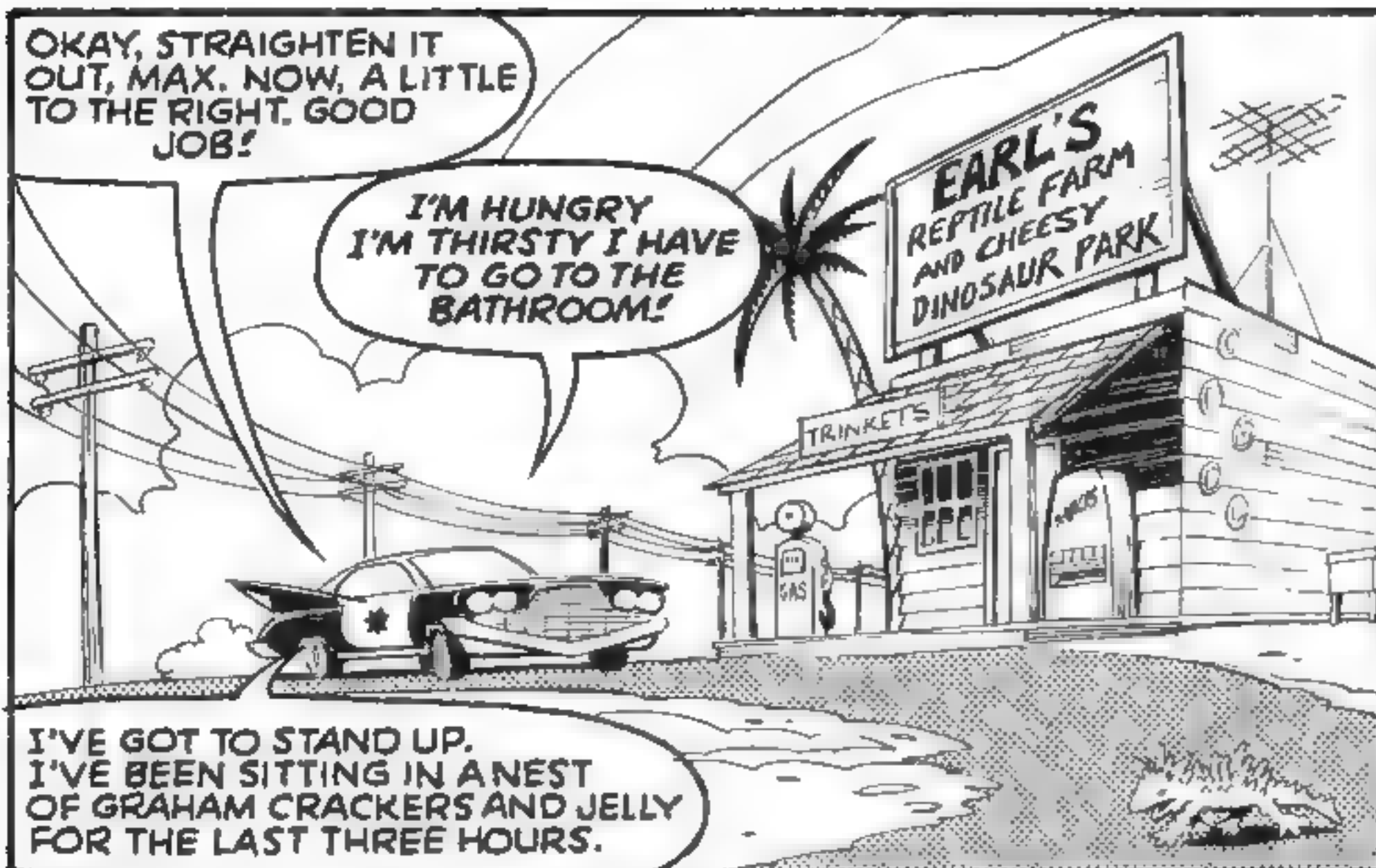
HOW MANY FORMS OF LIFE CAN BE
FOUND IN THE GEOLOGICAL WONDER-
LAND UNDER THE TABLE? ONE CRAWLS
ON A PSEUDOPOD OR "FALSE FOOT."
ANOTHER LITTLE FELLOW SQUIRTS A
POISONOUS VENOM WHEN IRRITATED.
AND REMEMBER: STALACTITES HOLD
TIGHT TO THE CEILING. STALAGMITES
MIGHT GROW UP. TRY TO KEEP ALL
THIS STUFF OFF YOUR PANTS.

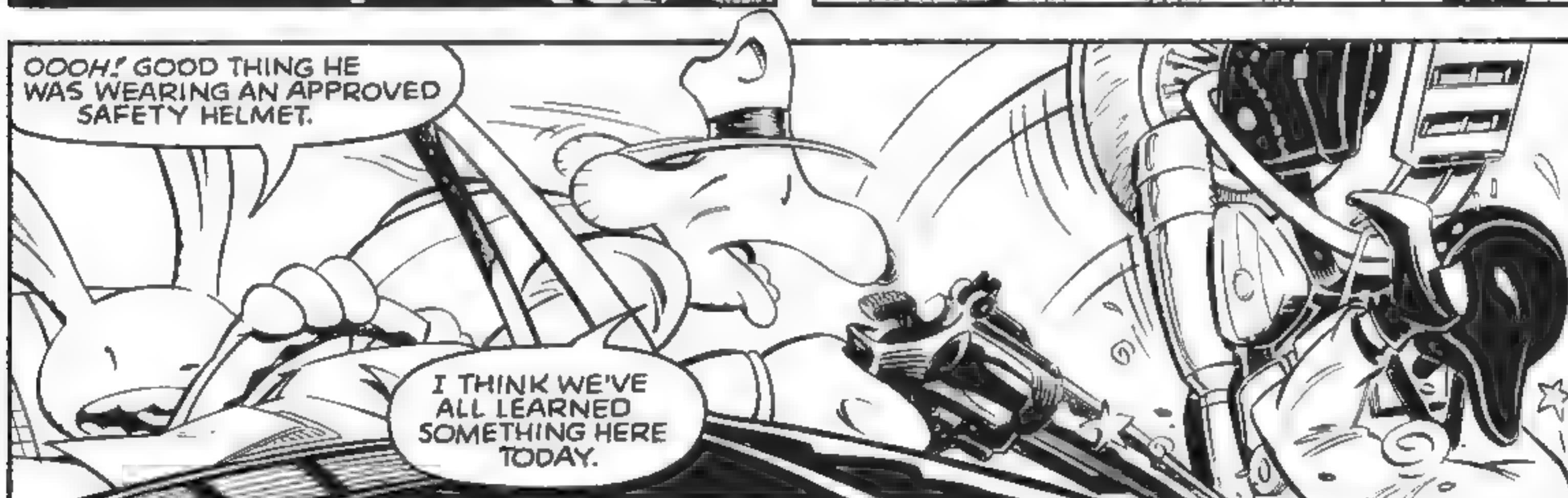
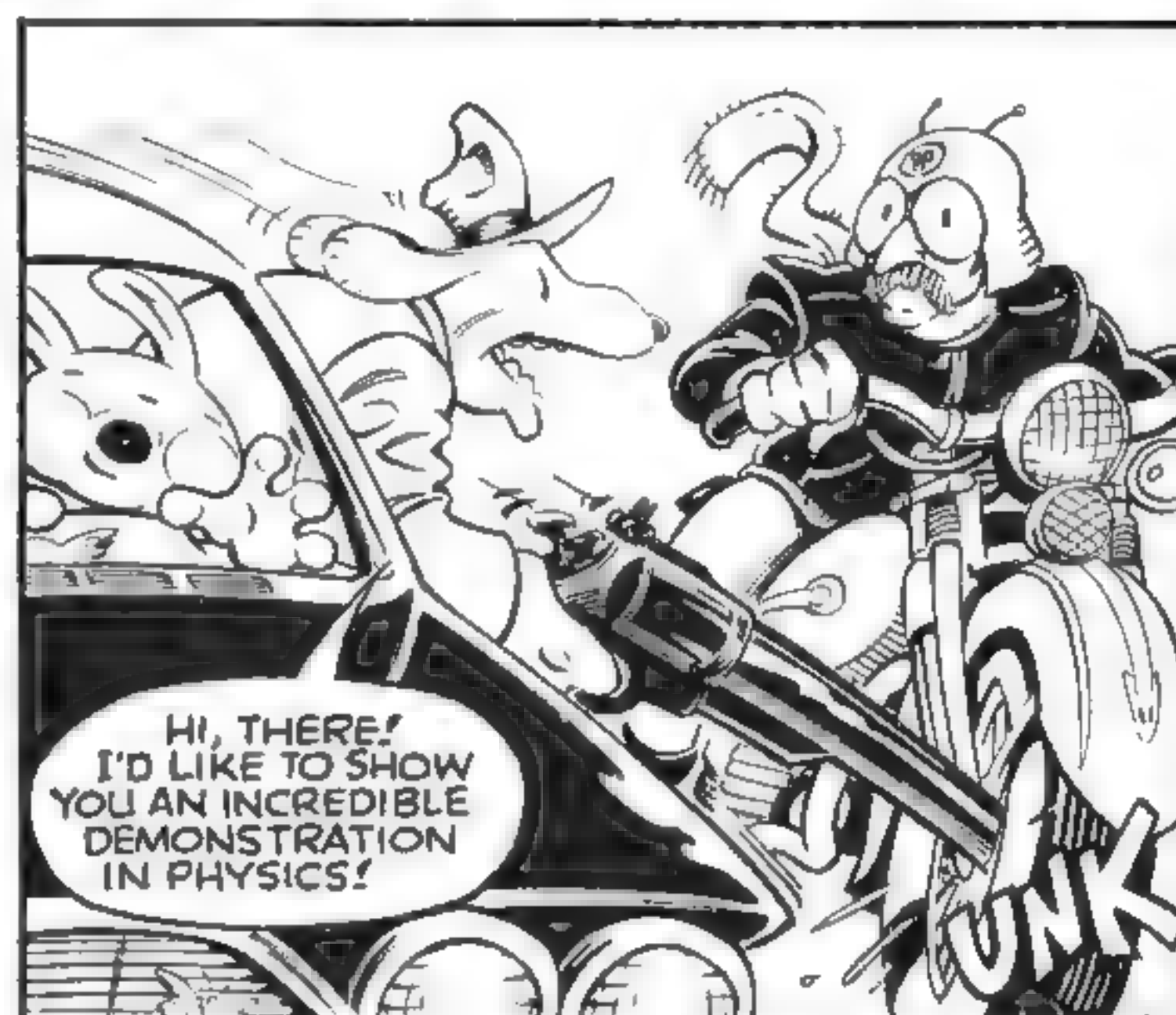
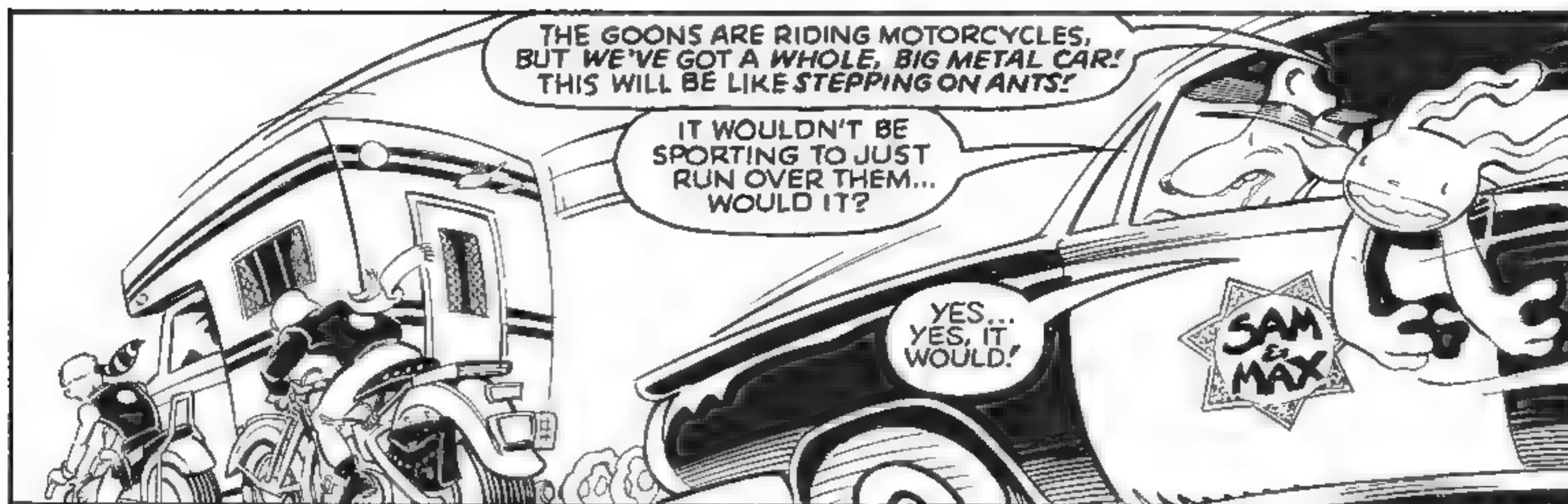
See
you for
LUNCH!

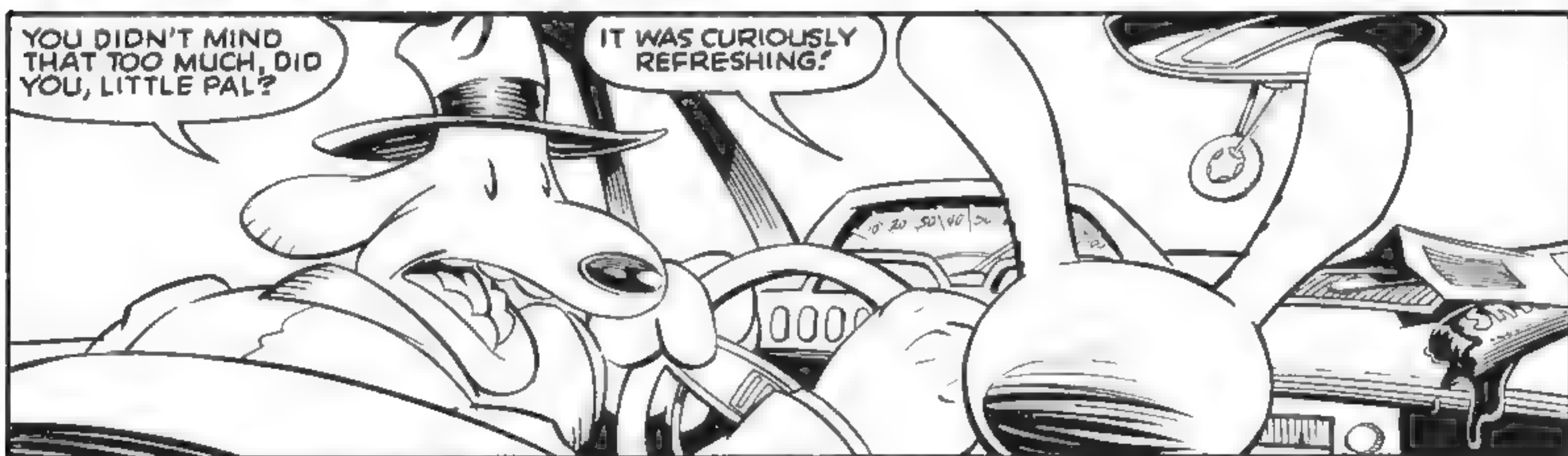
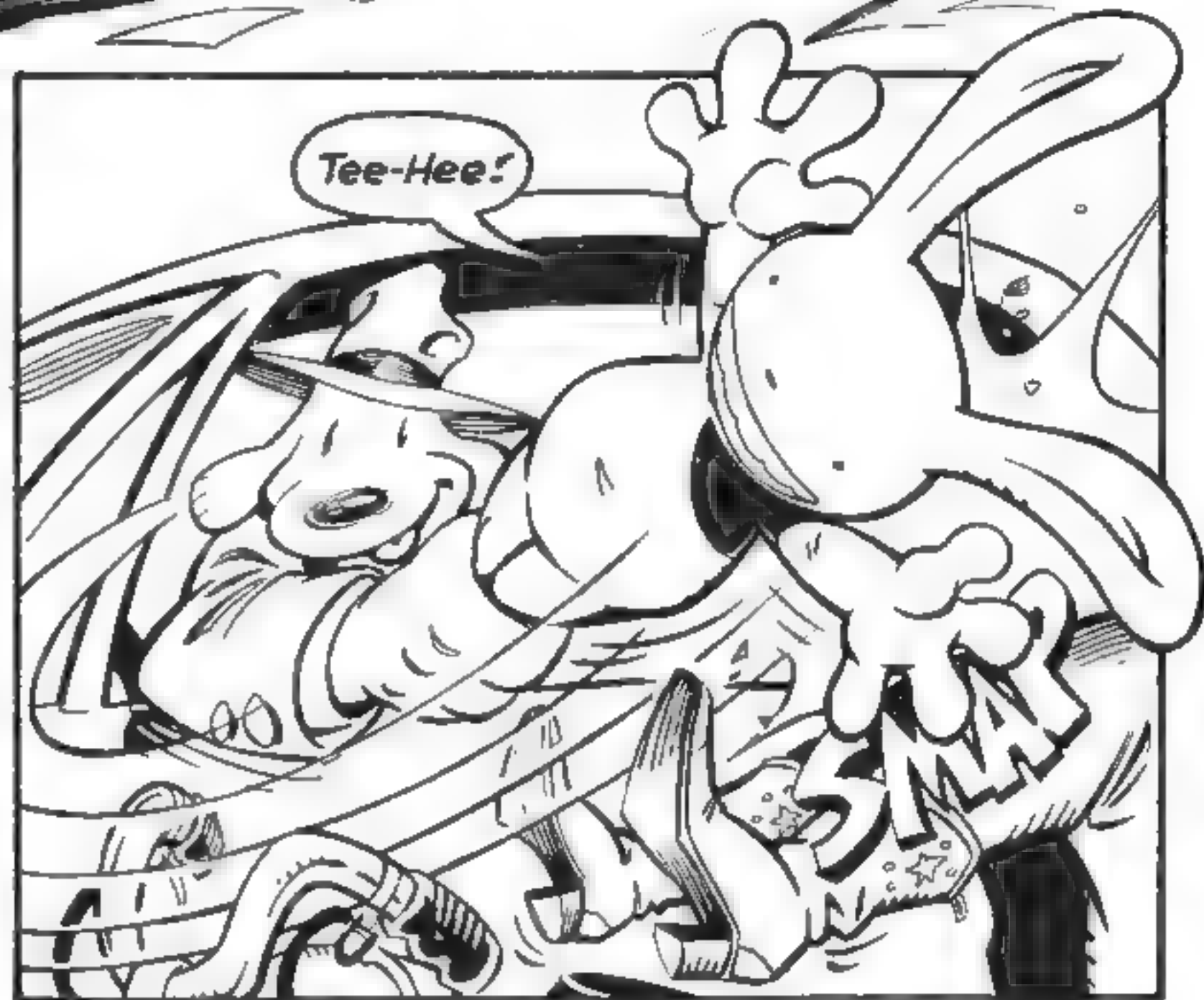
SAM & MAX ON THE ROAD

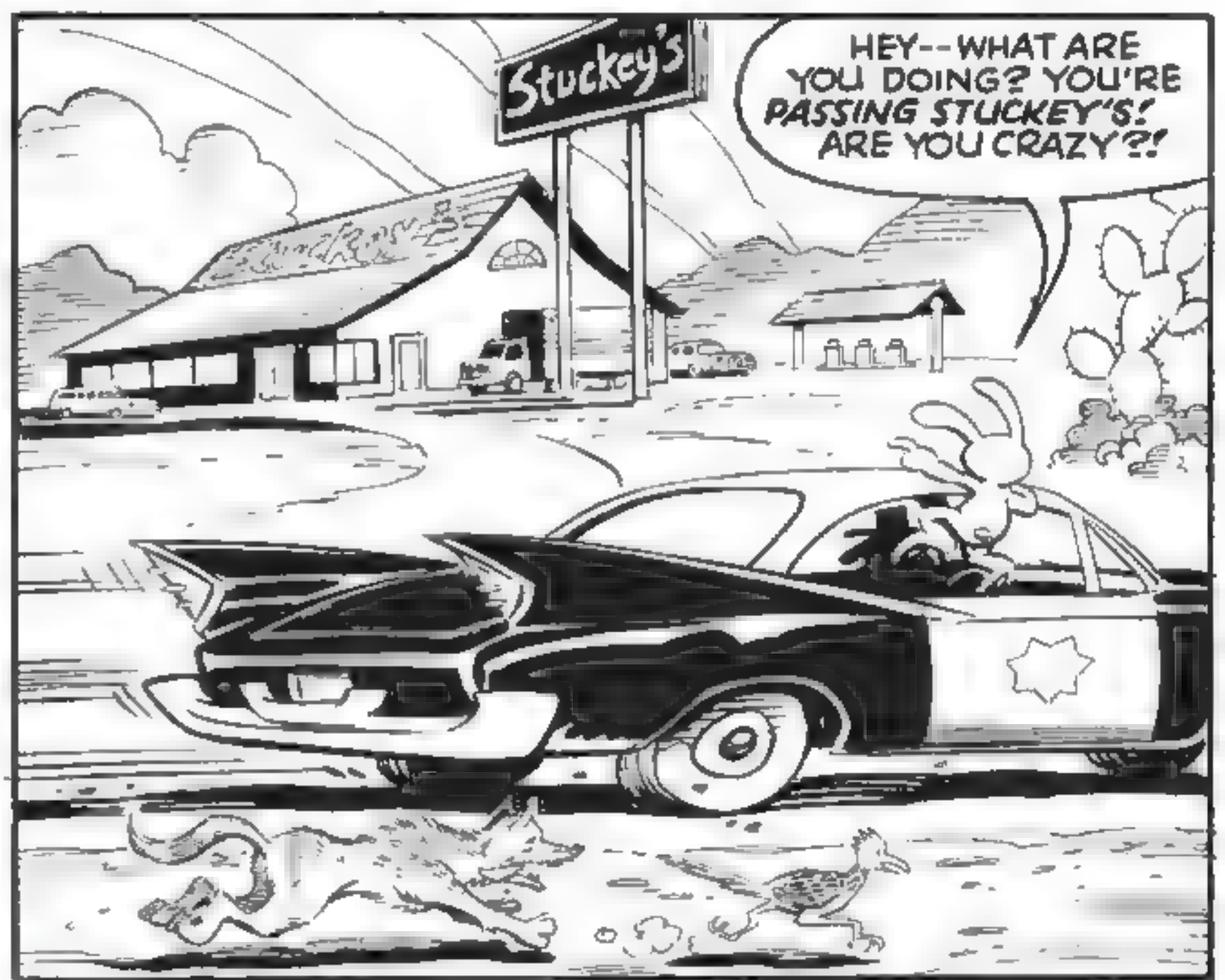
Chapter 2: "I LOVE A BAND LEADER"



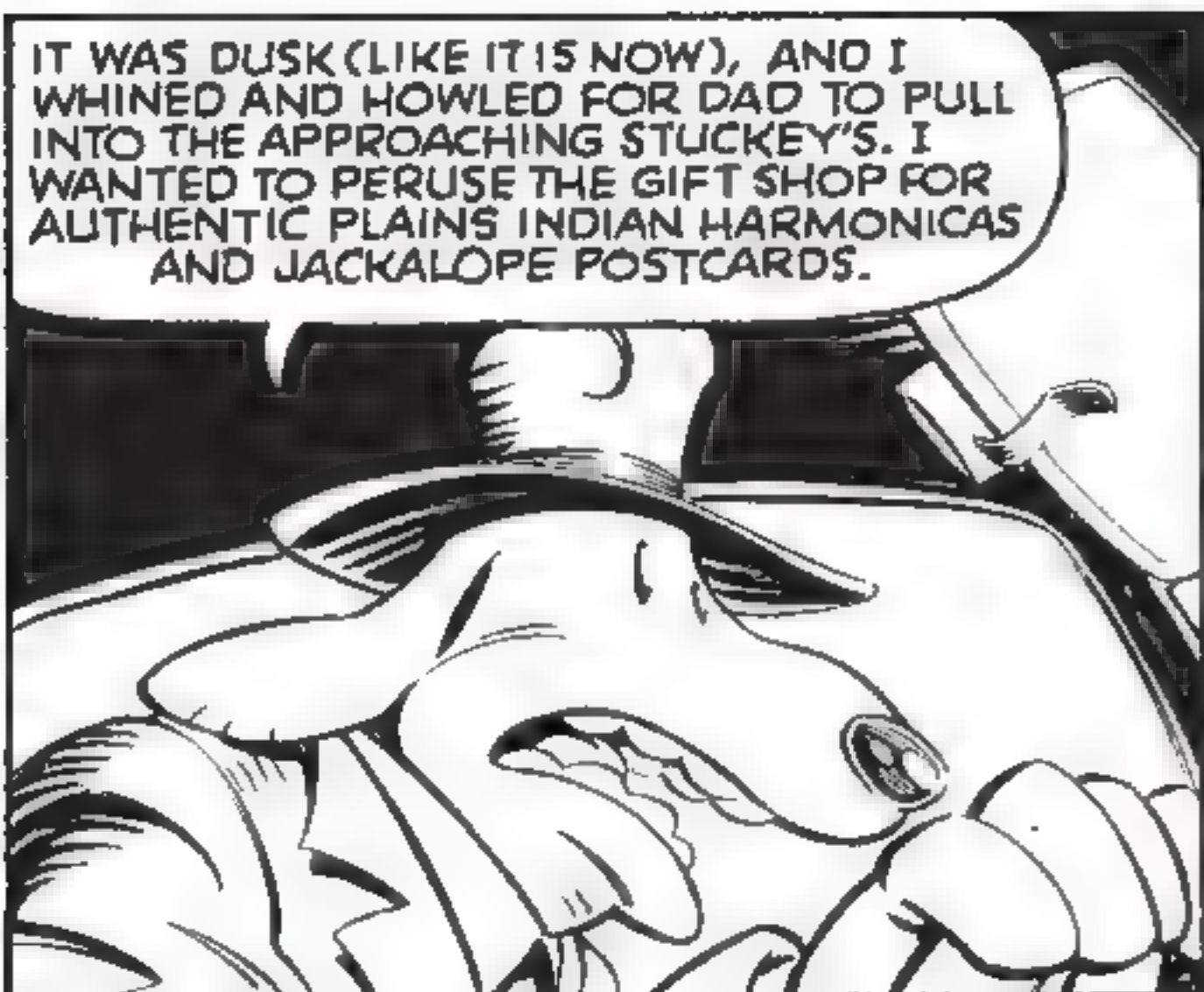








IT WAS DUSK (LIKE IT IS NOW), AND I WHINED AND HOWLED FOR DAD TO PULL INTO THE APPROACHING STUCKEY'S. I WANTED TO PERUSE THE GIFT SHOP FOR AUTHENTIC PLAINS INDIAN HARMONICAS AND JACKALOPE POSTCARDS.



WHAT ABOUT THE FREE BOX OF PECAN CANDY WITH EVERY GAS FILL-UP?!

QUIET--! THE PLACE LOOKED KIND OF DARK AND SPOOKY WHEN WE PULLED IN. THEN I SAW THE PROPRIETOR...

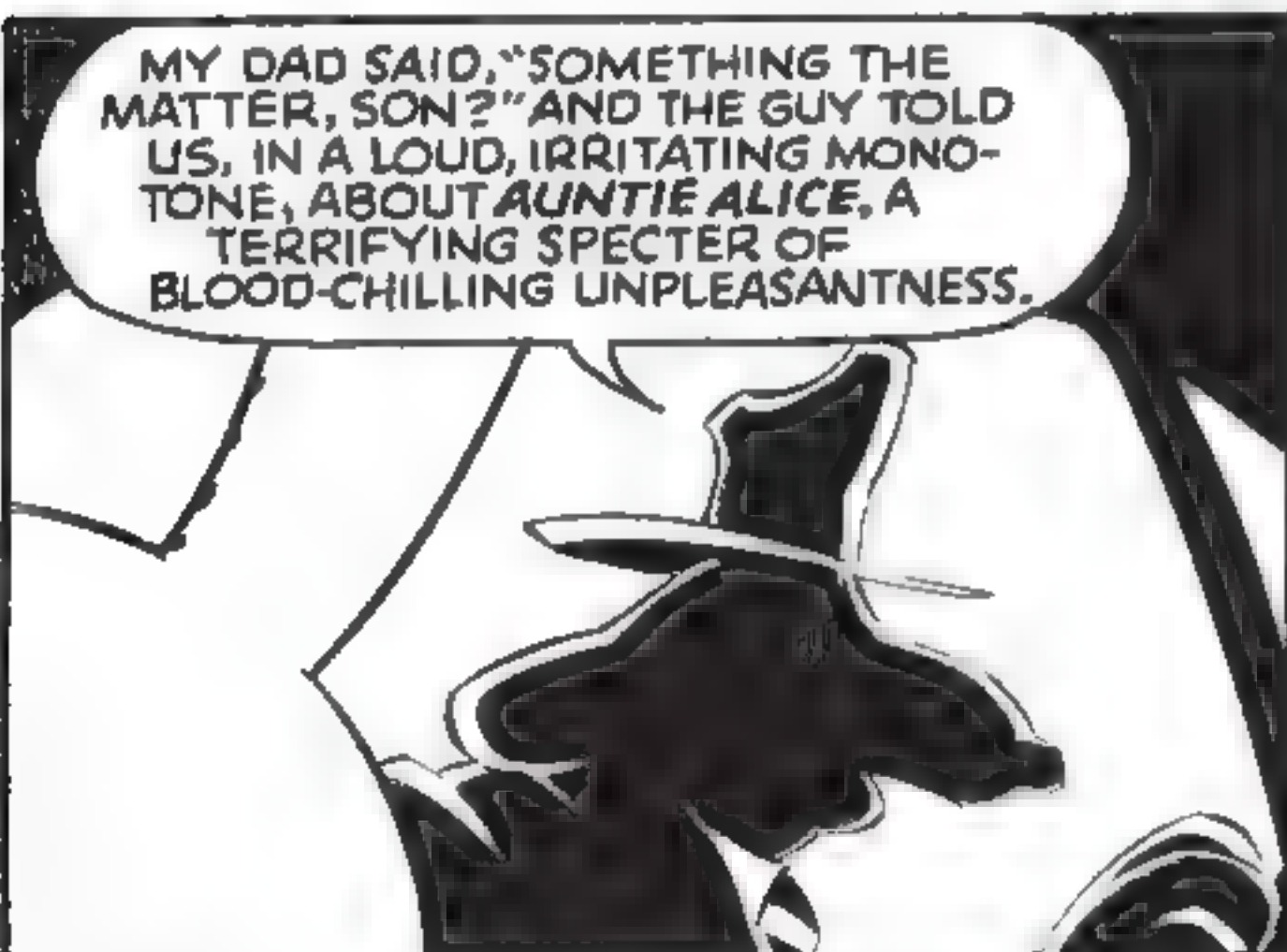


WHAT? WHAT?

...HIS HAIR WAS WHITE AND STOOD STRAIGHT UP. HE HAD BLACK CIRCLES AROUND HIS WIDE, STARING EYES!



MY DAD SAID, "SOMETHING THE MATTER, SON?" AND THE GUY TOLD US, IN A LOUD, IRRITATING MONO-TONE, ABOUT AUNTIE ALICE, A TERRIFYING SPECTER OF BLOOD-CHILLING UNPLEASANTNESS.



HE SAID SHE'S ABOUT SEVEN FEET TALL WITH BLACK HAIR RADIATING OUT FROM HER GHASTLY WHITE HEAD.

AND HER EYES...
=GASPS=



...HER EYES HAVE BEEN COARSELY GOUGED FROM THEIR GLISTENING SOCKETS. HE SAID SHE WEARS A SHREDDED, BLOOD-CAKED SMOCK!

I'VE GOT A BLOOD-CAKED SMOCK.

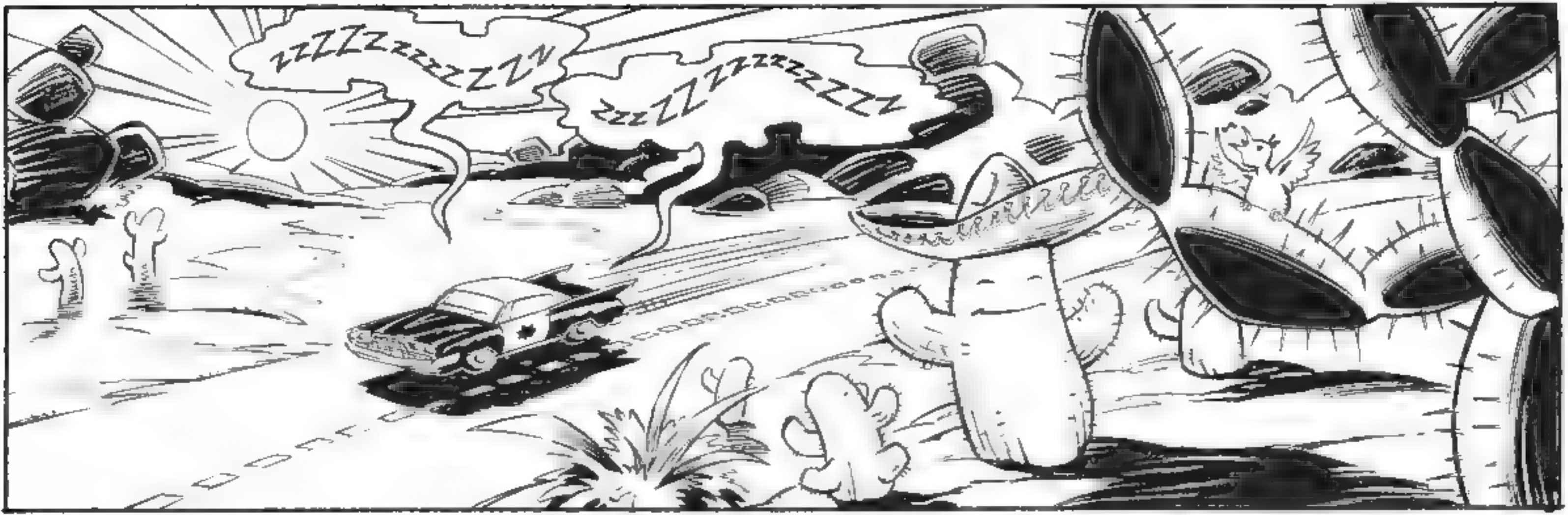
SHE WANDERS THE HIGHWAY FROM STUCKEY'S TO STUCKEY'S, LOOKING FOR SCREECHING CHILDREN TO RIP FROM THEIR CARS, CAUSING THEIR PARENTS TO GO INSANE WITH FEAR AND RELIEF.

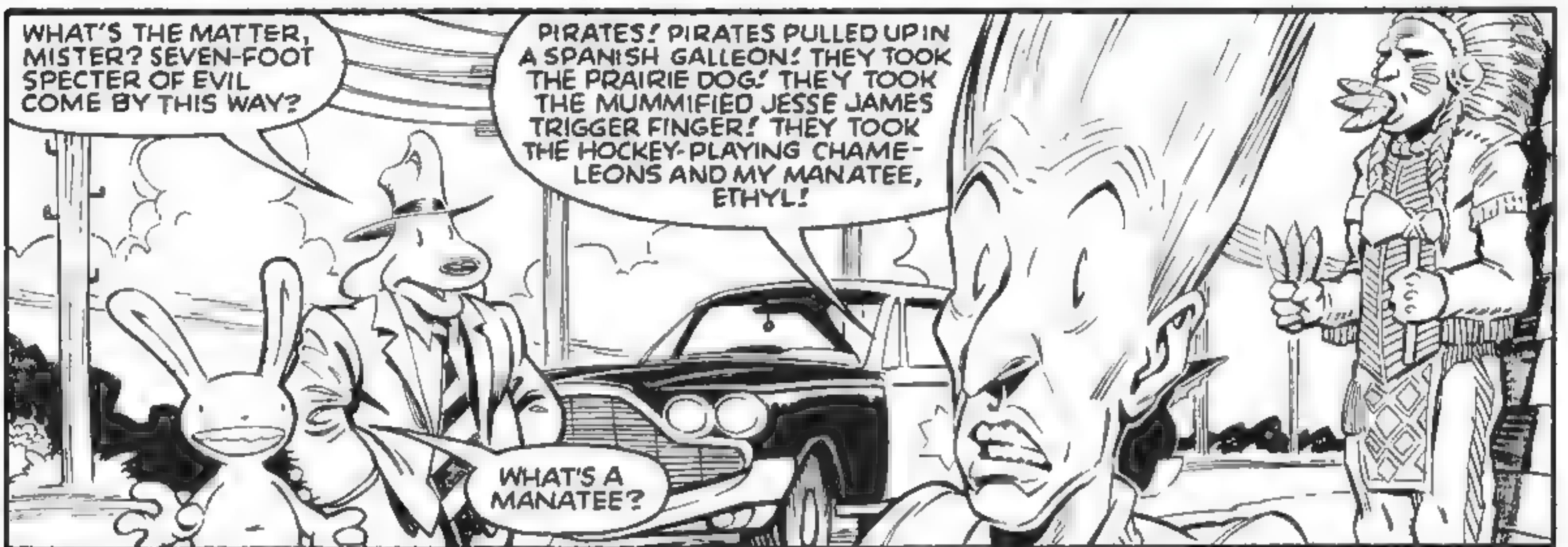
SHE HAD JUST MADE OFF WITH THE PROPRIETOR'S KIDS AS THEY WERE RETURNING FROM A LOCAL HORNE-TOAD-AND-BADGER PROMENADE. HE SAW THE WHOLE GRISLY SCENE. THEY SAY AUNTIE ALICE STILL WANDERS THE HIGHWAYS LOOKING FOR INNOCENTS TO DEVOUR.











SAM & MAX ON THE ROAD

THE OFFICIAL BOARD GAME

WHAT'S MORE FUN THAN A ROAD TRIP WITH YOUR FAMILY?? LICKING A STICK

GIVE THIS GAME TO THE SHRIEKING RUGBY TEAM IN THE BACK SEAT TO SHUT THEM THE HELL UP FOR ABOUT FIVE MINUTES.

-MOVE COUNTERCLOCKWISE AROUND THE BOARD

**WHAT'S MORE FUN THAN A ROAD TRIP
WITH YOUR FAMILY? LICKING A STOAT?**

GIVE THIS GAME TO THE SHRIEKING RUG RATS IN THE BACK SEAT TO SHUT THEM THE HELL UP FOR ABOUT FIVE MINUTES.

- MOVE COUNTERCLOCKWISE AROUND THE BOARD.
- DON'T HAVE ANY DICE? WHEN IT'S YOUR TURN, USE THE LAST NUMBER OF THE LICENSE PLATE ON THE NEXT PASSING CAR.
- USE CRACKER JACKS OR CHEEZ-IT FRAGMENTS FROM DOWN THE BACK OF THE SEAT FOR BOARD MARKERS.

- SHUT UP AND PLAY!

**YOU WIN!
YOU GET TO
SLUG THE LOSER
IN THE ARM
AS HARD
AS YOU
CAN!**

ALMOST HOME,
BUT YOU LEFT
THE CAR BACK
AT STUCKEY'S,
YOU DOPE?
GO BACK 3.

STUCKEY'S!
STUCKEY'S!
STOP HERE!
GOT TO STOP HERE!
I'M NOT SURE YOU'VE
WHY, I LOSE!
TURN LEFT!

STOP FOR SOME-
THING REALLY BIG
AND DEAD IN THE
ROAD. LOSE A
TURN. EVERYONE
TRY TO GUESS
WHAT IT WAS.

CRUISE THROUGH
SAFARI PARK.
CRAZED MAN.
DRILL DRIVES YOU
AHEAD 3 SPACES.
WHAT LUCK.

KIDS UNCONSCIOUS
FROM POISONED
HAMBURGERS.
ZOOM 3 SPACES
PAST SANTA'S
VILLAGE WITHOUT
A TANTRUM.

SHORT CUT
ACROSS
ENCHANTED
VALLEY OF BURNING
RUBBER TIRES.
GO AHEAD 1
SPACE.

"MOMMY, JOEY WAS SUCKED OUT THE WINDOW!"
GO BACK 3 SPACES AND FIND HIM (IF YOU MUST).

DOWN
TO
SLOW
TO
LOSE
FOR
SING
CHRIST
TURN
A
SOUND
WHAT

ON NO. 7 THE KIDS
SAID THE BOO ACC-
SETTING 1 SPACE
BACK

MOM WAS TO STOP
AT THE "REST
AREA" AGAIN!
LOSE A TURN

HA! DOZING CHILDREN IN THE BACK SEAT DON'T NOTICE FOSTER'S FREEZE. GO AHEAD 3 SPACES.

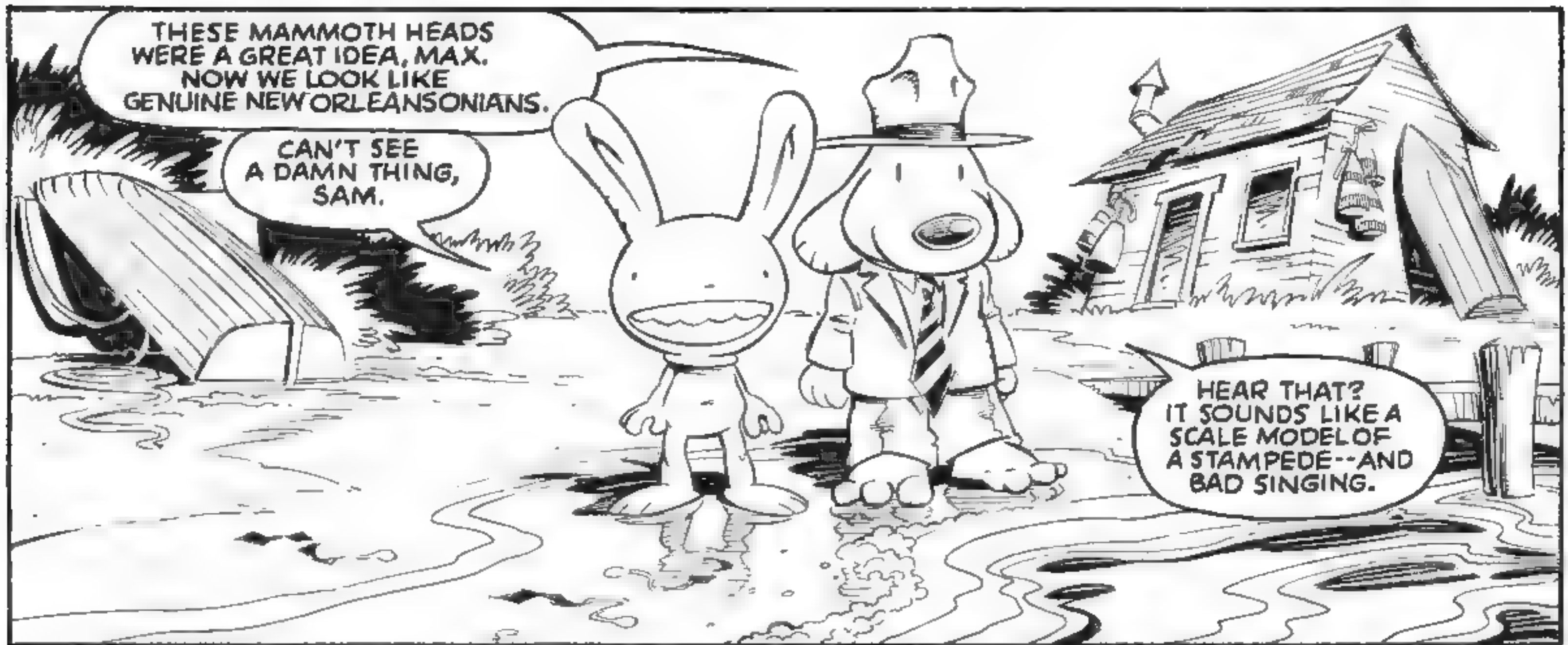
DAD SAYS: "I CAN REACH YOU KIDS FROM HERE!" HE DOES, AND DRIVES THE CAR OFF THE ROAD. **LOSE!**

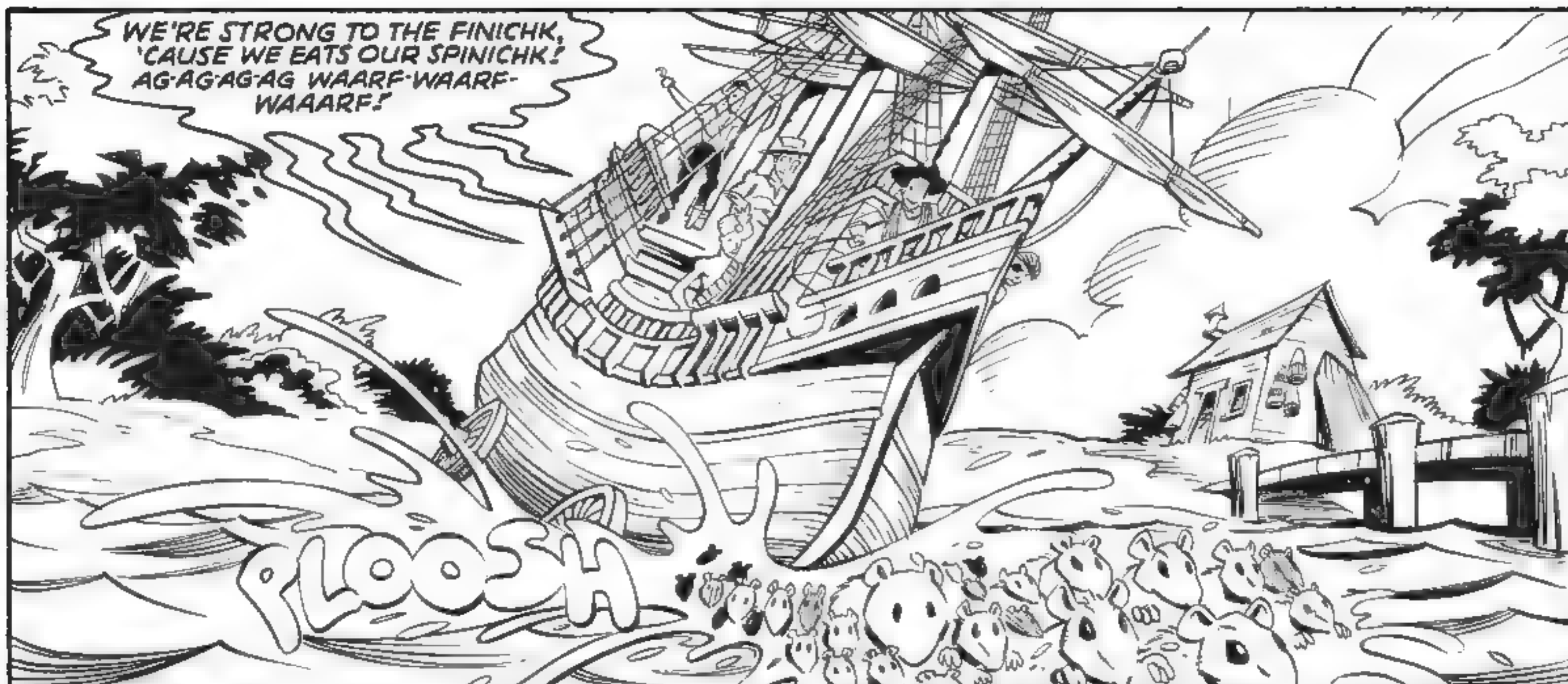
GO BACK 2
SPACES FOR
DRIED-UP
LITTLE DONUTS
AND WARM
SODA.

GET GAS--LOSE
A TURN AND
DON'T TOUCH
ANYTHING IN THE
REST ROOM.

START



















A SAM & MAX ARTSY-CRAFTSY BIT OF TIME-WASTING NONSENSE!

HOW 'BOUT A LOVABLE PAPER BAG MAX-HEAD PUPPET?

HUH? HOW ABOUT IT?

WAAHK
WAAHK

I LIKE IT!

I'VE GOT ONE, AS DO ALL THE PEOPLE I RESPECT AND ADMIRE. AND YOU'LL NEVER KNOW HOW GLAD I AM ABOUT IT.

HERE'S HOW:

CUT THESE SHAPES OUT OF WHITE CONSTRUCTION PAPER.

GLUE THEM ONTO A PAPER LUNCH BAG IN A FACE-LIKE CONFIGURATION.

DRAW MAX'S ADORABLE FEATURES AND THE INSIDE OF HIS GAPING MAW ON THE BAG (IF YOU FEEL AMBITIOUS, YOU CAN INCLUDE EVERYTHING MAX MAY HAVE EATEN IN THE LAST 24 HOURS).

USE IT TO COMMUNICATE IDEAS AND CONCEPTS TO PEOPLE OF OTHER LANDS! MAX'S TERRIFYING HEAD IS A UNIVERSAL SYMBOL OF SOMETHING OR OTHER, I THINK.

MAKE A BUNCH AND USE THEM TO PUT ON TWISTED PUPPET SHOWS FOR THE NEIGHBORHOOD KIDS WHICH WILL AFFECT THEM LATER IN LIFE!

KEEP ONE IN YOUR FIRST-AID KIT AND DON'T FORGET TO KEEP A SPARE IN THE FAMILY CAR! OKAY?

CHAPTER 3: CURSE OF THE FACELESS MAN 40







WOW! LOOK AT ALL THE WAYS TO BUY CRAP WE'LL NEVER NEED.

I LOVE CRAP WE'LL NEVER NEED--THAT'S MY FAVORITE KIND OF CRAP!

WHAT'S HAPPENING-- SOME KIND OF IMAGINATIVE DREAM SEQUENCE?

IT'S A LAME, SWIRLING MONTAGE OF THE DAY'S EVENTS, OR SOME SUCH NONSENSE. LET'S CLIMB ABOARD!

FOODS OF ALL NATIONS!

IT'S A CULTURAL MELTING POT! PLEASE PASS THE FRITOS!



OUR NEW FASHION STATEMENT--?

NOT BLOODY LIKELY... UNLESS THEY'RE SERVING SNO-CONES IN HELL ABOUT NOW.

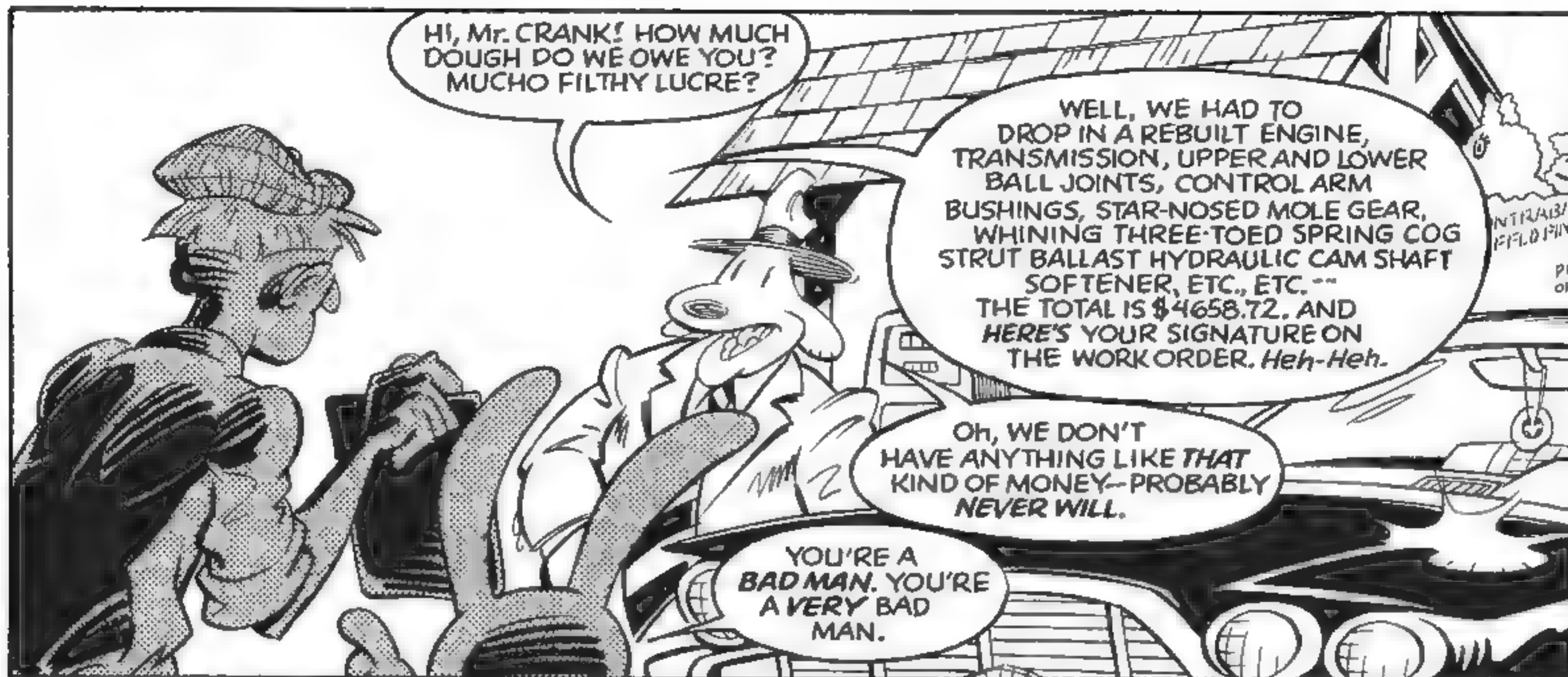
HEY, LOOK-- ANOTHER CARD AND CHINTZY GIFT STORE.

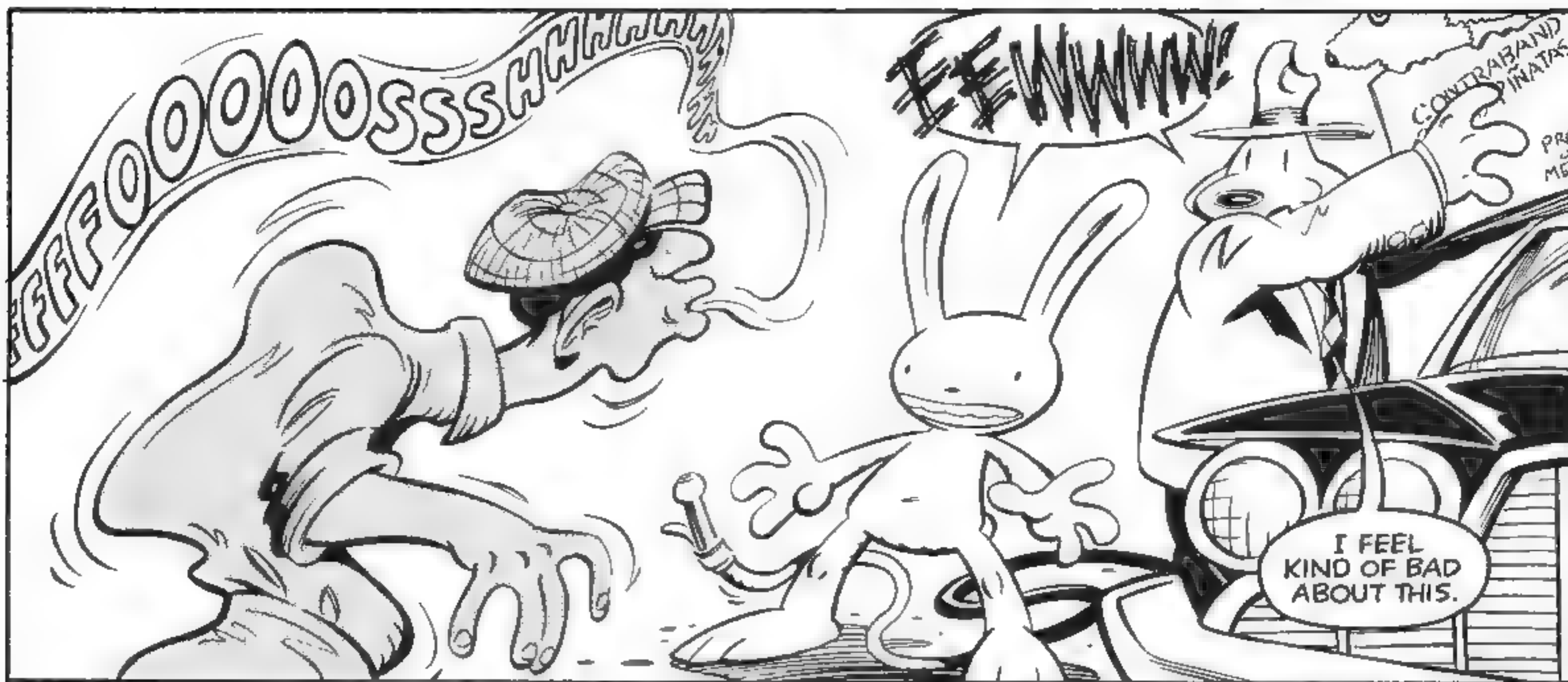
AND HERE'S A CUDDLY, OFFICIALLY-LICENSED TOY OF ME TO STICK IN A CAR WINDOW! ISN'T IT CUTE? LOOK-- IT'S WEARING THE SKIN OF A GARFIELD DOLL.

PINCH ME! PINCH ME!

MAYBE THIS IS A DREAM SEQUENCE.









HEY, SAM! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE SO GOOD AT THIS!

I'VE BEEN *HIGHWAY SURFING* MOST OF MY LIFE, LITTLE PAL. IT'S AN EXCELLENT WAY TO CAP OFF A SUCCESSFUL ROAD TRIP!

AND IT SEEMS TO BRING JOY TO THE HEARTS OF PASSING BUS LOADS OF SWEATING TOURISTS.

YOU BUST ME UP, MAX!

The End

Sam & Max
PRESENT:

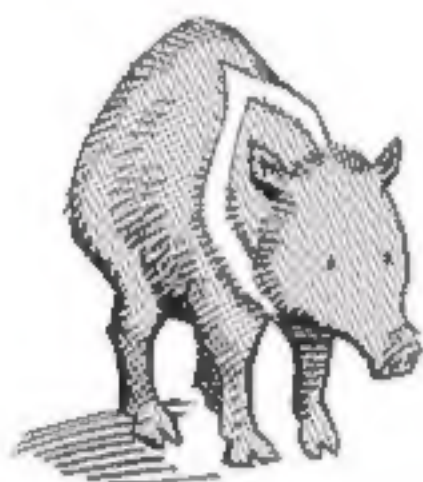
OUR BEWILDERING UNIVERSE

A NEEDLESS OVERVIEW OF OUR SURROUNDINGS TO PROVOKE EXCHANGES OF IDEAS AND GUNFIRE!

BAFFLING ANIMAL WONDERS

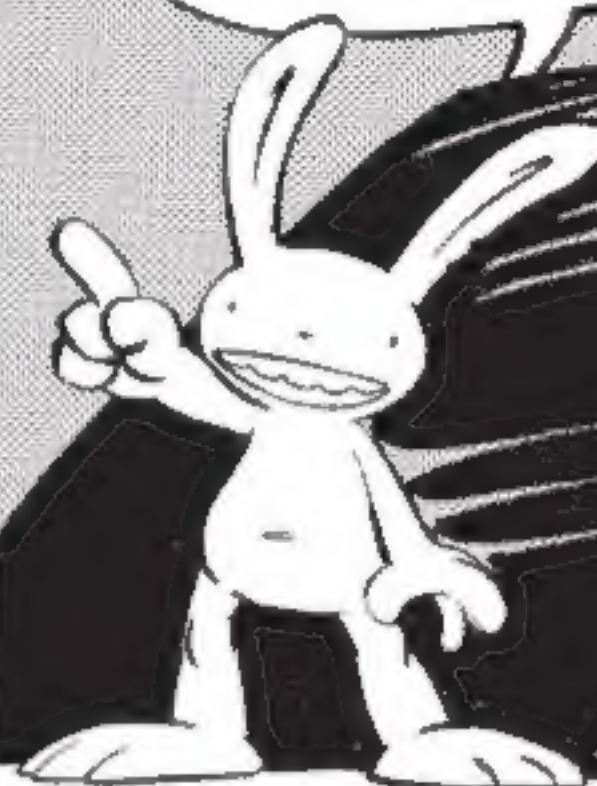
LOOK AT
THAT. ISN'T IT
RIDICULOUS?

MAYBE
IT WILL LEAVE
IF WE ALL
LAUGH AT IT.



MAX'S WORLD OF DISCOVERY

HERE'S AN
EXPERIMENT YOU
CAN DO! LEAVE A
BAG OF BREAD ON
TOP OF THE
REFRIGERATOR FOR A
LONG TIME. IT WILL
EVENTUALLY TURN
GREY AND TASTE BAD.
NOW THROW IT
INTO THE STREET.



SEAMONKEYS ARE NOT PRIMATES!

TRY IMAGINING
HOW FAR THE UNIVERSE
EXTENDS! KEEP THINKING
ABOUT IT UNTIL YOU GO
INSANE.

DO YOU KNOW THAT
THE EARTH IS CONSTANTLY
BEING BOMBARDED BY
COSMIC RAYS? AND THEY GO
RIGHT THROUGH THESE DUMB
SUITS. SOONER OR LATER
WE'RE ALL GOING TO GET
SOMETHING WRONG
WITH US. SEE WHAT I
MEAN?



WHO KNOWS WHAT
WOULD HAPPEN IF ALL AT
ONCE THEY OPENED ALL
THE LOCKS IN THE
PANAMA CANAL?
I DON'T!

ME
NEITHER, BUT
IT WOULD
PROBABLY BE
HORRIBLE!



AMAZING PRODUCE

WHICH FRUIT OR
VEGETABLE IS MOST
RESILIENT WHEN
YOU THROW HAMMERS
AT IT? HOW CAN
WE FIND OUT?



SAM & MAX'S DISGUISE O'RAMA

WHAT COULD BE MORE ENJOYABLE THAN DRESSING AND STRIPPING EVERYONE'S MOST BELOVED PIN-HEADED CARTOON CHARACTERS? OR ANYONE ELSE FOR THAT MATTER! PASTE THESE PAGES ONTO HEAVY PAPER OR PLYWOOD AND CUT THEM OUT WITH A HACKSAW! NOW!

OH, FOR THE LOVE OF GOD! DON'T CUT THE BOOK UP AND THEN HAVE TO BUY A SECOND COPY!

GOSH NO! YOU SHOULD SEAL THIS ONE IN AN ACID-FREE PLEXIGLASS CUBE, BURY IT IN YOUR YARD AND JUST THINK ABOUT ALL THE FUN YOU MIGHT'VE HAD.

I DON'T KNOW IF I'M COMFORTABLE WITH THE IDEA OF EVERYONE KNOWING I HAVE A BODY LIKE STEPHEN KING.

MAX'S AUTHENTIC PIMP SUIT ALLOWS HIM TO INVESTIGATE MOST FRIGHTENING, URBAN, CRIME-INFESTED UNDERBELLIES. SOMEWHERE IS A THREE-FOOT NAKED PIMP.

WHAT'S A PIMP?

CRUDE METHOD OF CONCEALING MAX'S IDENTITY IN HIS SERIES OF POORLY-FOCUSED STAG FILMS.

MAX'S HEAD IS NOT UNLIKE THE SHAPE OF AN OLD-STYLE GUM MACHINE--

--OR FESTIVE HOLIDAY GOURD.

SAM'S STANDARD ISSUE GREY SUIT HELPS DIFFUSE THE POTENTIAL HORROR OF THE SIGHT OF A BLATHERING, UPRIGHT-WALKING, SIX-FOOT DOG.

MAX FOUND THESE IN THE DUMPSTER BEHIND BURGER BOY. HE IS CONFUSED BY SINISTER RUMORS ABOUT WHAT THEY MIGHT BE.

SCUBA OUTFIT: FOR CLIMACTIC UNDERWATER FIGHT SCENES OR EXPLORING THE FANTASTIC WORLD OF THE NEW YORK SEWER SYSTEM.

FLUSH ME!

MAX'S BLOOD-CAKED SMOCK

I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR THAT!

BLOOD-CAKED BERET

ILLUSTRATED GUY: SAM COULD USE THIS OUTFIT TO INFILTRATE A GROUP OF SNAKE HANDLERS OR QUAIN, MOTORCYCLING ENTHUSIASTS.

SECRETLY ENCODED HAWAIIAN SHIRT: SAM'S SEDUCTIVE, WRITHING NATIVE DANCE COULD CONVEY A SIGNIFICANT MESSAGE IN THE RIGHT CIRCLES, OR INSPIRE A SHOOTING.

